

SONG

At the Loyal Feast, held by the Nobility and Gentry of the
Parish of St. MARTIN S, kept on the 14th. of October,
1685. Being His MAJESTIES Birth Day.

I.

TO offer up high to this *Days Celebration*,
The *Birth* of our *Glorious KING*;
No Gums nor Perfumes from *Arabia* wee'l bring,
Nor Sweets from the *Zephyrus Grove*;
The **HEART** that is *Loyal* and free from *Invasion*,
Is the *Incense* that pleases our **JOVE**.
Let *Zealots* strut on, puffed up with *Ambition*
Of *Riches* and *Fame*, the Source of *Sedition*,
Whence *Treason* and *Jealousie* springs,
With such a lost Wretch who would change his *Condition*;
For *Fame* is an *Eccho*, and *Riches* have *Wings*,
Whilst *Loyalty* sleeps in the *Bosom* of *Kings*.
Chorus. Then to render a *Grateful Oblation*,
Of our *Hearts* wee'l an *Offering* lay down;
From the *Counterfeit Imps* of *Invasion*,
'Tis *Loyalty* guards the *Crown*.

II.

Since then this *Glad Day* with the *Gods* did record *Him*
A **MARS** in the *Annals* of *Fame*;
This *Day* we devote to that *Glorious Name*,
Since *Rebels* their *Shame* did expose,
And *Heaven* through a *Series* of *Wonders* restor'd *Him*
To *Triumph* in spight of his *Foes*.
Let a *Volley* go round at so *solemn* a *Season*,
Let *Care* be a *Pain*, and a *Sigh* be held *Treason*,
Whilst *zealous Debauches* repine;
To be *Drunk* with *Rebellion* is a *Sot* without *Reason*;
Would you seek a *Vertue* more *Noble* in *Wine*?
'Tis **LOYALTY** flows from the *Bottom* of *Mine*.
Chorus. Then to render, &c.

III.

With **LOYALTY** crown'd each man fill a *Brimmer*,
A *Health* to our *Sovereign JAMES*;
Whose *Courage* his *Conquests* so loudly proclaims,
The *Gods* from all *Treasons* defend;
But for the *Pretender* and *Bigotted Trimmer*,
The *Gibbet* and *Vengeance* attend.
With **LOYALTY** arm'd and wing'd with **ALLEGIANCE**,
Advanc't with our **JOVE** to the *uppermost Regions*
Triumphant in's *Chariot* wee'l ride;
Whilst *Captive Rebels* that kick at *Obedience*,
Like *Icarus* scorcht in the height of his *Pride*,
Shall drop in the *Ocean* and fall with the *Tide*.
Chorus. Then to render, &c.

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Licens'd October 10. 1685. R. L. S.